

baah!



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**SHUT
DOWN**

AND ITS ALL ABOUT
REFLECTING YER'COMMON SENSE

**SHUT
DOWN**

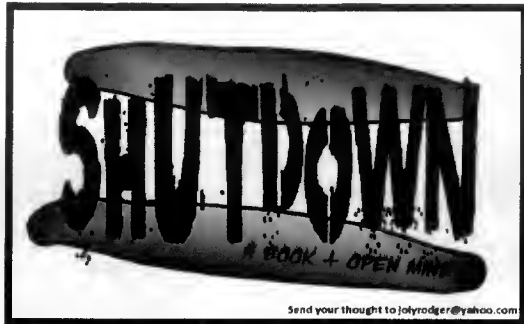
common
sense!



JANUARY 2012

#1

BY KIND DONATION + POSTAGE FOR THE DISTROS - VIVA LA SOLIDARITY! + COMMON SENSE!

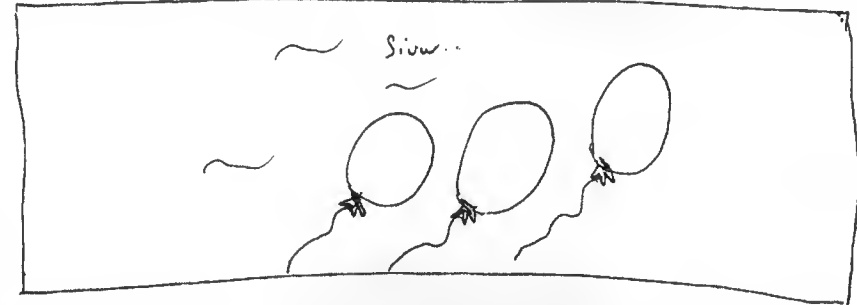


My writing is based on my own experiences living in this world. Ya, I know that most of us are hypocrites, but yalah, we are all human. We make mistakes, we create problems, we need to survive, we need to do something for survival. Sometime we tend to do something bad, sometime we do good things. That's us. Hypocrites is one thing we can't escape to do, but to live in ignorance is never a choice. At least we people have the efforts to learn from mistakes, to accept others opinions, to forgive, to say thank you, to smile, to appreciate. One life, one word, SOLIDARITY.

Email me for any contribution from arts/ articles/ interviews/ discussions/ feedbacks/ anything. As long as it is related to our life, I am willing to give my time.

Contact me through;
jolyrodger@yahoo.com or rawbinhud@yahoo.com
 -bukanRAY-
 Ranau, North Borneo, FreeLand!

TERTEKAN LAGI DITEKAN!



Never stop reading mates, have a blessing food on table. Selamat! Sukses!

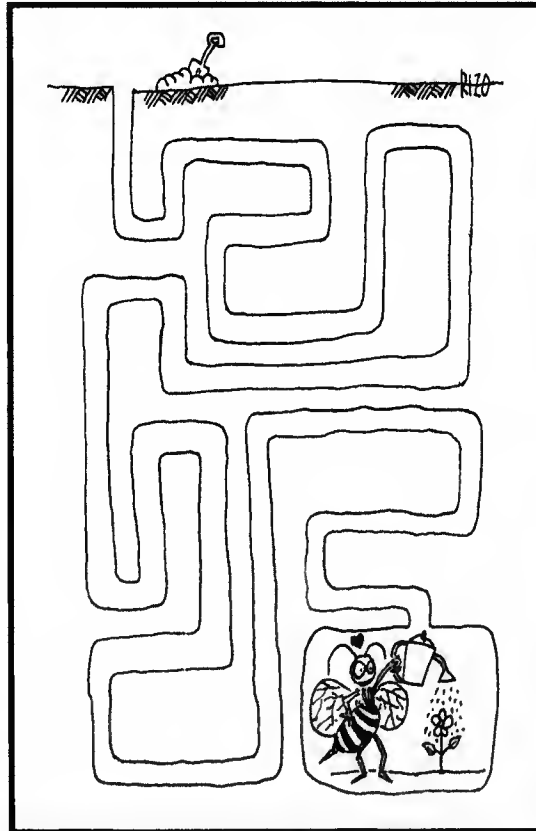
TYPICAL AND DEAD

I am just like you guys out there. Another typical young man, surviving in this system. Ada masa kepala kusut, ada masa happy. I could not say more, that's why I like to write. The thing is, why do I like to write? Yalah, you don't have to be a professor to start writing ain't you? As long as you have something in your mind that worth to share, you should do one I suppose. As I had mention earlier, I am just like you guys, typical, so do the people living in my surrounding, the people I am living with, the people I am working with. It is because we are all happen to be here and keep on trying to survive even if there are too many obstacles we have to go through.

We could never stop complaining even for a single day ain't we? We are human, shit happen, basically whining and complaining will always be part of our life, errr, so do happiness, right? So how do you solve your own problem? As a matter of fact, problem come and fly away, so do happiness! I believe most of us are facing some difficulties trying to be alive, plus, most of the system working out there does not even fit for all of us, unless you are manipulating it. But, I don't guarantee that you will gain happiness. Honestly, I started to hate the system created by our own species since the day I found out that there are still peoples living out there suffering, starving, dying for something we called nonsense!

As time passes by, I started to think, positively, I am myself is not that rich to help all of our brothers and sisters out there to live out from this so called poverty. Do you really think that these people only will be happy once they have lots of money? Big houses? Fast cars? In 100% of this world population, less than 10% are the people who are really living their live without

any problem in terms of money, I can guarantee you that. But, still, richness doesn't make you the most happier person in this world, would you like to believe that? The problem is, we human are trapped in this system, we like to kill each other, we hate to see others to get more than what we have. We are the one who created all of this mess, instead of cleaning the mess we have made, we rather hide it and pretend that we are okay with it. Can't you see that? You always want to be the number one in everything you do. Why don't you go and propose Mr/Mrs Number one?! Why don't just go out and spread the love?! Wuhu!



Assalamualaikum, selamat!

What is it about the cover? Ya! It represent the real me, the real identity of this zine. Why black goat? Black sheep? Some kind of ritual? Hell no! I hate the whole system so much [*this system created by our own species, another victim of the system!*] and I told August Wukhard that I want this black goat, he gave me this one for this debut issue as shutdown cover page [*thanks so much bradz, couldn't ask for more!*]. Oh ya, if I am happen to be at the Flash Mob, I will wear my scapegoat's mask. After all these while, I keep on thinking, wondering, what are we lacking at in this supposed to be a wonderful adventure for our one life, very short one. Solidarity is all we wanted, with the system making us all the scapegoat for the 'good' of the system, again, solidarity is all we wanted. [bukanRay]

Thanks list;

I have been waiting for a long time for this zine to be officially release. I want it to be special, not for being honored by the readers, all I wanted is to share something that is worth for us to keep on thinking from the other side of the darkness in this system we are living in. This is beyond political mindset, beyond the so called 'lumrah kehidupan', but still in the room of common sense with the taste of solidarity. I wish to thank everybody for supporting shutdown zine, the love for each other and solidarity in life, the hatred and prejudice that will slowly fade away from our life, all you people who still optimistic to keep on surviving in this very one life, our family, friends, partner not swinger. We all deserved to live equally in solidarity. Common sense! Viva la solidarity! [bukanRay]



"I SINCERELY WANT TO DEDICATE THIS VERY 1ST ISSUE TO ALL OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS EVERYWHERE IN THE GLOBE NO MATTER WHAT COLOUR YOUR SKIN AND YOUR BELIEFS, THE ABUSED AND DISCRIMINATED, WORKING CLASS HEROES, VICTIMS OF THE NONSENSE WAR, THE HARDWORKERS. THE BELIEVERS. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND. PEOPLES POWER!" BUKANRAY

[THERE ARE LESSON TO BE LEARN]

Living in solidarity

When you go out for a walk, you never carry a gun in your pocket, maybe just a pepper spray for self defense. Don't let the people in power talk to you like you are the terrorist.

And,

When you go to work, it is just all about using the money to buy some food for you and your beloved family, it is never about being so rich until you don't even remember your parent's name. There are things more important than wealth.

And,

When you go to school, you biggest intention is to learn about the wonderful stuff of education, you are so young and naive, when you are craving for it, there are always somebody, anybody trying to manipulate things for their own good, while you out there will be facing some hard time just to get the education.

And,

When you are watching any sport games live on TV or in the stadium, you are hoping to watch the sportsmanship of the fans and men in the games while some of us are making huge damn profits out of it, even sportsmanship will slowly fade away and the next thing you know, rivalry is taking over.

And,

When you are thinking about doing your own way of feeding yourself, the people in power are making things hard for you to go on, should you carry on, you will end up losing everything you already started. Please don't ever let desperation taking over your dignity. Don't let anyone tell you, you are not worth the earth. You are your own boss.

And,

When you have the luck, the hardworking ethics, the passion to do something, the believe that keep you moving forward, do remember that there are always somebody out there living suffering from the system which is not so friendly. They might need your help.

And,

When you have all your beloved friends and family around you, take advantage from the love while it is still around. Keep the solidarity going on and on and on. Relationship is everything in this one life.

And,

When materialism is not everything in this life, there are something out there that can give happiness to all of us. This is all depending on us, the human created by the mighty god to make it happen. This land is your land, you are smart enough to differentiate what is good and what is not. The system is never your religion, the system is never your law, the system is the real demons. I choose to live in solidarity [throw your fist in the air for solidarity]. I hope you guys are thinking the same too. Common sense! Selamat! Sukses!

ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE SYSTEM

Wake up, killing, hatred, work, sleep.
Money, number 1, speeds, class, big.
Vote, chaos, attack, another vote, another attack, another chaos.
Solidarity? Burn the dictionary!

Reproduce to not to reproduce,
To raise, to be brainwashed,
To live by the system, play by the rules, and all the sick ideologies.
Solidarity? Its burning civilian!

Right or left, depend on your stand point,
To observe, to follow, to resist,
Choose between options, still, another victim of the system.
Solidarity? Peoples power.

I choose autonomy.

I WAS WONDERING.....

I was wondering, where did I do wrong? Was it because I care too much about what is happening all around me? Was it a crime for me to stay away from the ignorant society out there? Or is it me the man who live in ignorance myself? Too much to think and I already created my own version of Fight Club? Can somebody out there help me to settle out this problem? Was it a problem? I believe that this was never the problem at all, did I mention I created my own version of Fight Club? Hmmm. Too much thinking I might say.

Psycho isn't it? Have you been living in a sick society who lives trying to be rich until their last breath? I am trapped in a dark prison. I believe these people are trying to tie up my hand and my feet so that I can't move, I think my mouth and my eyes has been sewed, I can't talk and see anymore. One thing they forgot, I am 100% brainwashing-proof, still I am free even if physically I am not.

OTAK & AKAL FIKIRAN

nafas terakhir, dan akan diteruskan lagi oleh zuriat dan keturunan kita sendiri. Dalam keadaan sadar ataupun tidak, kita sememangnya telah dipaksa untuk mengikut kitaran ini atas nama kelangsungan hidup.

Pro atau kebaikan yang dapat saya kongsikan di sini adalah, dengan meneruskan kehidupan ini mengikut sistem yang dicipta oleh saudara manusia kita sendiri. Kitaran kehidupan akan kelihatan cukup sempurna sekali seperti proses fotosintesis, seperti proses kejadian kita dari berjuta-juta sperma yang berenang untuk mencari ovum seterusnya menjadi segumpal daging dan akhirnya terhasillah makhluk yang dinamakan manusia. Ini menjadikan sistem ini kelihatan sungguh sempurna tanpa perlu kita menentangnya lagi, dan ya, inilah kehidupan yang kita jalani sekarang.

Kontra atau keburukannya di sini pula adalah, kita melihat sistem ini sebagai sesuatu yang sudah sempurna dan perlu dituruti dengan perasaan syukur. Kita tidak akan menyalahkan sistem walaupun hakikatnya kita selalu mengeluh tentang taraf hidup yang semakin tinggi, kita suka menyalahkan satu pihak sahaja tanpa menyedari kita [secara tidak langsung] adalah penyumbang utama kemusnahan itu, kita saling membenci antara satu sama lain walaupun hakikatnya kitalah yang memulakan semua itu. Ini semua adalah kerana kita sentiasa ingin berada di hadapan, menjadi orang yang pertama memiliki apa sahaja, menjadi yang nombor satu dalam apa jua yang kita lakukan dan kita sanggup 'melakukan apa sahaja' untuk mengecap 'kejayaan' ini.

Kita semua punya kepercayaan dan pegangan masing-masing, dan atas nama hak asasi manusia [yang sebenarnya sering dicabul oleh kita sendiri] kita bebas untuk meneruskan kelangsungan hidup masing-masing. Tapi, kita semua dijadikan mempunyai nafsu, sebagai manusia biasa, kita sememangnya selalu berdepan tugas paling sukar dalam kehidupan ini, iaitu mengawal nafsu kita. Tapi saya mula percaya, dengan adanya akal fikiran yang waras, kita semua sememangnya inginkan kedamaian, kebersamaan, kesamarataan dan kebebasan. Akal fikiran yang waras adalah common sense kawan-kawan, ia bukanlah satu lagi sistem yang dicipta manusia, tapi sudah pun wujud dalam akal fikiran masing-masing. Tinggal lagi untuk kita menggunakannya dengan sebaik-baiknya.

LONG LIVE COMMON SENSE!

CORETAN KATARSIS.

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BY WHISPERING FACT

Last night I dreamed about my high school life. Damn, it's been years ago, the memories keep screened in my dream for the past years. Fuck it, I don't mean to be nostalgic this time, but can't hide it. (Is this what they called Freedom of Expression? up yours)

Why in the world this time I wrote in Bahasa Inggeris? Well, suka hati aku lah, this time aku mahu tulis campur-campur. I used to love to write in Bahasa Inggeris, but after I read and hayati Buku Puisi Usman Awang (RIP), I decided to do more writing in bahasa, and I'm telling you the truth. After Usman Awang inspiring moments, I began to admire other writers such as Sufian Abas, Putu Wijaya and Si Merak Rendra(RIP). Sounds shitty right? But for me, it's never too late for it, even though I love to read long time ago, the time has come for me to korek dalam-dalam and menghayati tulisan/karya mereka, not just baca.

Ya, korek dalam-dalam.
Hayati and fahami. That's my point.



Just finished read Ian MacKaye's Interview, and as usual, he never fails to make me thinking and questioning everything. He talked about the "gated community", I clapped my hands to it, agreed with him. It's like, you keep thinking to find the suitable words to describe that thingy, and he came to help with it, along with his point of view, that suit with your point. Not surprising, he did it 30 years ago. Typical Mackaye, oh not forgetting Minor Threat.

And he is talking about the popular social networks, commented about his scepticism on that issue.

Move your fingers, and start looking for that interesting interview.

Read it.

I was 20 years late, when I first got my Minor Threat tape. Fuck it, I'm not that fortunate to have that stuff easily in here, just listening to it before from the mixtape made by my friend with terrible quality, but, hey this time I got my own copy. Back to my high school years, where I was enrolled in a boarding school, 2 years full of kegilaan, that Minor Threat tape was rabak as hell. Kalau itu tape boleh bercakap, it might be proud because sudah puas dia travel seluruh Sabah. My friends keep pinjam-pinjam itu tape, dubbing sana, dubbing sini, but it survived! Ya lah, my friends keep pinjam-pinjam, when it comes to weekend holiday, some of my friend bawa that tape balik rumah, well most of the students at that school came from all over

Sabah, so for that Minor Threat tape, it was a trip for him.

Fuck it, even it was 20 years late, but it still had impact on me and my friends. We put aside Redkedge, Bad Religion and A.C.A.B (haha!) for awhile, and start digging on Downset, Warzone and Sick of It All. And at that time, we are into the lyrics, the positive message the bands brought, learned that Straight Edge is political, all about resistance, and not just another trend.

Oh ya, we also knew it, at that time, Straight Edge is not just another fancy words on tshirt.

It cost me RM14 for that tape, and its worthy, enough said.

(Yes, it's "enough said", not "nuff said", because "nuff said" is only used by crappy macho jocks)

Bought it at the local music store, I knew I will be the stupidest kid at that time for not grabbing it. I paid for it, even though I knew I can steal it, but I really want to have that tape. Knowing that if I got caught, worst thing will happen, losing that tape, and I decided to bayar sajalah.

And you are right, Minor Threat is my favourite band, along with Saga City very own grindcore, DAMAGE DIGITAL. For sure, these two comes from my never ending list of favourite bands that I listen to, worshipping to and keep inspiring me until today. And come to an end. Ask me about buying a tape of my favourite band that cost me RM12 today, sold at local gig.

Hell no! I'm not stupid to pay for that much.

And I'd rather spend my time contact those local label that releasing the stuff, and just wait for the kind hearted postman to deliver it safely to me.



PLAYLIST

Listen:

- Minor Threat *Complete Discography*
- DAMAGE DIGITAL *Moss*
- Tom Gabel *Heart Burns*
- Eskapo *Wind Of Hell*

Read:

- Homage to Catalonia by *George Orwell*
- Sayap-sayap Patah (Adaptasi Kahlil Gibran) by *Sufian Abas*

Biasanya ibu bapa kita, guru-guru kita, orang-orang yang lebih tua daripada kita sama ada dalam keluarga atau komuniti, mereka ini akan menasihati kita untuk memilih kawan yang boleh membantu kita, yang boleh mengajak kita melakukan kebaikan, saya serahkan kepada anda semua untuk mendefinisikan sendiri perkataan kebaikan itu. Semasa proses kita menjadi seorang kanak-kanak, menjadi remaja, dewasa, matang dan seterusnya mampu untuk hidup berdikari, kita akan melalui pelbagai jenis perasaan dan situasi. Sama ada memberontak, seorang yang gagal atau cemerlang, berfikiran neutral, ke kiri atau ke kanan, positif atau negatif, mempunyai ciri-ciri kepimpinan yang baik atau lemah dan macam-macam lagi. Kerana ini adalah lumrah kehidupan [lagi lagi lumrah kehidupan] yang akan kita sentiasa lalui. Dalam proses ini, kita seperti telah disistemkan untuk sentiasa memilih hanya satu jalan sahaja. Yang mana, pilihan itu selalunya bukan apa yang kita impikan seperti apa yang kita telah rancang dalam proses pembesaran fizikal dan kematangan fikiran, tetapi lebih dipengaruhi atas nama kelangsungan hidup ataupun survival, ya disistemkan!

Di dalam kehidupan kita inipun, sejak beberapa ratus tahun yang dahulu. Selepas beberapa siri peperangan antara agama, kerajaan-kerajaan besar yang berkuasa, manusia telah mengalami pelbagai revolusi dan evolusi dalam proses melahirkan cara hidup yang relevan mengikut peredaran masa dan tempat, di sini juga ada pro dan kontranya. Di sinilah tercipta pelbagai fahaman dan sistem-sistem yang kini menjadi rujukan hidup kebanyakan daripada kita. Dunia kini [selepas peperangan] mempunyai kedaulatan yang dipanggil sistem bernegara, di mana setiap negara mempunyai peraturannya, undang-undangnya sendiri. Tapi kebanyakannya hampir mempunyai konsep yang sama antara satu negara dengan negara yang lain, di mana terdapat seorang pemimpin bersama barisan pengikutnya. Mereka-mereka inilah yang akan mengawal sistem di dalam sesuatu negara itu. Dalam ratusan negara di dunia ini, terdapat beberapa buah negara yang mempunyai kuasa dan pengaruh yang cukup kuat sehinggalah mereka mampu untuk menubuhkan suatu pertubuhan yang dapat menggabungkan semua negara ini. Kebanyakan dasar-dasar atau sistem-sistem akan sentiasa dibincangkan di sini, dan kebanyakan daripada negara-negara ini akan hidup bergantung antara satu dengan yang lain, dengan itu, walaupun negara ini mempunyai prinsipnya yang tersendiri, namun apa yang dilaksanakan adalah tidak jauh berbeza dari negara-negara yang lain. Jelaslah di sini yang kehidupan kita sememangnya telah disusun rapi oleh sesuatu yang kita panggil sebagai sistem kehidupan, [mugkin anda juga boleh mencari rujukan mengenai kontrak sosial sebagai side info].

Pada perenggan ini sebenarnya akan membawa kita kembali ke permulaan perenggan di atas, di mana ini semua akan terus berpusing dan menjadikan ini sebagai kitaran kehidupan. Daripada proses pertama kita dilahirkan, dibesarkan dengan didikan, meneruskan kelangsungan kehidupan mengikut sistem yang telah diatitkan, dan begitulah seterusnya kitaran sistem ini. Kitaran ini terjadi di sekeliling kita, majoriti daripada kita akan terus berada dalam sistem ini sehinggalah

OTAK & AKAL FIKIRAN

Salam. Good day earthlings. Saya terpenggil untuk menulis artikel ini, yang mana saya ingin share mengenai kehidupan di akhir zaman yang penuh dengan fitnah ini. Tiada niat saya untuk mengatakan yang saya ini bijak pandai dalam soal politik ataupun agama, cuma apa yang saya share ini adalah benda-benda yang common sense, yang kita mampu fikir dengan kurniaan akal fikiran yang waras dan melihat dengan mata kasar kita sendiri. Ruangan yang ingin saya kongsi ini tidaklah terlalu berat, cuma ingin membawa kawan-kawan berfikir. Ya, berfikir.

Dalam kehidupan kita ini, pengaruh seseorang itu memainkan peranan yang cukup besar dalam sesuatu komuniti. Contohnya parti politik yang berkuasa, begitu juga dengan si parti pembangkang, golongan yang berpangkat dan bangsawan, orang-orang yang berkuasa, mempunyai harta yang banyak, berpendidikan tinggi dan macam-macam contoh lagi. Secara personal, saya tidak prejudis dengan orang-orang yang berciri-ciri seperti contoh yang saya sebutkan, kerana dia juga seorang manusia yang sama sifat-sifat fizikalnya dengan kita semua. Yang membezakan kita manusia hanyalah perlakuan dan objektif perlakuan itu sendiri.

Tapi, dalam persamaan itu sememangnya pasti ada perbezaannya, lumrah kehidupan [lumrah kehidupan lagi!] kita sebagai manusia yang semestinya ada perpecahan dan perbezaan pendapat. Dalam pada ini semua, orang-orang seperti contoh di atas yang selalu akan menang disebabkan pengaruh mereka yang besar. Sebagai contoh, bukan fitnah ya wahai kawan-kawan. Katakan sebuah parti politik yang memerintah kerajaan dalam sebuah negara, sumber-sumber berita perdana kebanyakannya dikuasai oleh mereka, dan sekatan dikenakan ke atas sumber maklumat yang menentang pendirian mereka, di sini sememangnya ada pro dan kontranya. Walaupun sekatan dikenakan, golongan penentang ataupun yang tidak bersetuju dengan cara kerajaan yang memerintah, semestinya mempunyai jalan yang lain untuk meneruskan agenda mereka, di sini juga terdapat pro dan kontranya. Biasanya dalam sebuah negara, kita sebagai rakyat biasa akan diajar sejak dari bangku sekolah lagi untuk sentiasa menjadi juara, johan dan pemenang. Kita akan diberitahu bahawa sejak kita berada di dalam kandungan ibu kita lagi, kita sudah menjadi seorang juara. Maksudnya, mentaliti kita sudah diprogramkan untuk sentiasa berada di atas. Ok, selepas ini, akan saya kaitkan cerita ini secara perlahan-lahan supaya semua orang akan dapat memahami apa yang ingin saya kongsi.

Kebanyakan daripada kita sememangnya gembira apabila mempunyai kawan-kawan yang ramai, dalam proses untuk berkawan ini juga terdapat pro dan kontranya. Ok, dalam perenggan ini saya tidak ingin menyalahkan mana-mana pihak, ini bukan fitnah, ini contoh.

TOO MUCH THINKING

We are all human, created by the Mighty God. We need to 'reproduce', logically it is happening between a man and a woman, God said so, science said so, my parent said so, and do I sound like I am a person with a conservative minded? I think you all got my message right? But, common sense is not so common anymore these days, significantly the word logic is not so relevant anymore. The term human rights is so so so naked these days that people like to harassed it like crazy.

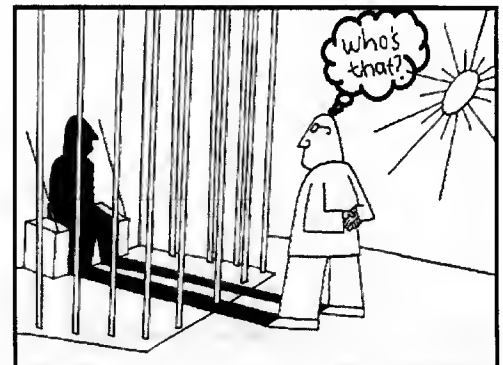
Talking about respecting each other, do you really think that this is happening? When I said that the authorities are so fucked up with you punks, do you really think that you have treated them 'nicely', don't you ever make any mistakes? When your parent asking you a favors with something to do at home, would you do it sincerely? When your partner expecting you to be loyal to your relationship, do you ever mind about that? Come on guys, bukan semua orang jahat, bukan semua orang baik, most of us are hypocrites! What really matter in this world is all about our attitude, and common sense of course.

When lustiness controlling us. Argghhhh... worldly-minded, is it all about money? Power? Why do we need to kill each other for something that will never last forever? [For a common example] Ok, it is never wrong to be damn rich, but hopefully in a legal way, such as to help the poor [for solidarity of course!]. But yalah, nowadays, common sense is not so common again. I am not being a hopeless here, see for yourself, are there anyone living out there in happiness until their last breath? I am not only saying about being rich ok, I am saying about happiness, freedom, flying like a bird [even the birds are inhaling carbon monoxide!].

I could not help myself to just sit down and stop my hand from writing! Cermin diri sendiri! Comb your hair, ask from your mother for RM50 and go out with your GF/BF, do not come back home until you got drunk and when you woke up tomorrow morning, lied to your parent. When the sober healed, come back here again and talk about your human rights, and you keep on saying that you are fucking punk? Telling others about respect? Standing strong with your ideology which you never even did a brief homework about it. What is it about your rights when you are not even giving a shit about others feeling? Typical earthlings.

Perfectionist? Fuck me, I do not solve anyone problem. Pathetically, I am stuck in this system. The fucking system which had killed people's happiness, the fucking system created by our own species who wanted us to be controlled with the 'wireless technology' which we adore so much. The fucking system that keep your eyes closed, your mouth shut and your ears go deaf. Now, here is the right place for you to turn up and fight for your rights in the name of 'solidarity and equality'!

I still believe that everything started at home. Let us all grow up and taking care of each other. Shield your mind from the brainwashing system. 'Manipulate' the system for the good of everyone. Selamat! Sukses! [too many F words lately, sorry, my bad, could not help myself. Do not stop thinking my friends].



Saaa, I am a student, a candidate who will work for the system, which is BAD. The Malaysian education system is one of the worst system ever created in this universe. Well ok, maybe not, I am looking at the fact that the system is actually dripping every drop off. From primary schools onwards, we've all been taught to memorize, and only by memorizing will you score Aces. Crap. Malaysians need to promote and practice the critical thinking and analytic skills as a way to improve their creativity. Only if the education system is revised and improved could we spur new generations of creative minds – the country's missing link to originality. Maybe then we could see a far better and original product created or invented by Malaysians, instead of using Mitsubishi's abandoned Lancer cyanotypes to create their own national hero (Proton Wira), sort of like picking up other people's shit and treat it as "my precious" in our own backyard. Crap again. Anyway, this post is not about car.

Back to my secondary school years, I was

taught the English subject during my SPM in SMK Kundasang. His students were taught to memorize essays. Claimed to be the most effective way to score A in the essay paper, we were asked to memorize as many essays as we could and he would carry out weekly tests on essay writing based on the questions which he will provide in 2-3 days prior to the test. GEN-IUS!. I am a bad student, I never listen to the teachers. I would only stick to what I believe is right at that time. I can see that the effort put into scoring A as being a good intention there, but by simply memorizing the facts and phrases, and then puke them out in exactly the same shit by words, by commas and full stops are simply, Crap. I scored 2A's out of 5 in my UPSR, 3A's out of 8 for my PMR, and 2A's out of 9 subjects in my SPMs. See the decline in Aces there? Starting from Form 3 onwards, I've pulled myself out of the "Memorization legion" and started to promote critical thinking and analytical skills. Nice excuses for watching too much football, playing games and neglected studies.

EDUCATION DISCRIMINATION!

By Award Slice Of Pizza



The Memorization skills, as I would like to call it, is a group of students who are loyal to the Malaysian way of education. The legion is usually led by groups of teachers or lecturers, followed by hundreds or even thousands of loyal students. Their daily biblical feeds would be the "Skor A Dalam SPM" type of books. In the legion, the teachers will keep the students loyal and happy by revealing gossips circling in the examination department. As a teacher, they don't wanna get into much troubles, they don't directly tell you what are the questions (not to mention that there are some who actually does though), they trim the books into specific chapters where the questions are targeted. Ecstatic students will bookmark them in no time and go home a happy lad. They would then get down to discuss and "spat" objective questions that will come out later in the test. It's like picking numbers for a ToTo bet, and if all the questions they spat comes out on the paper,

SIAPA KITA DI ALAM INI #II

ya, pekerja boleh mempunyai kesatuan pekerja, tapi itu hanya pada pandangan mata kasar, tidak pada kenyataannya! Kita sedia maklum yang pekerja 'dilindungi' oleh Perkesa, 'dijaga' oleh Kwsp, pekerja juga boleh merujuk OSHA 1994 serta banyak lagi. Tapi secara keseluruhannya, kita sepatutnya menuntut untuk adanya akta gaji minima. Huraian tentang tajuk pekerjaan ini sangat tipikal dan ringkas, tapi percayalah, dalam 10 orang mungkin hanya 1 orang sahaja yang suka akan pekerjaannya itu, bakinya pula adalah semata-mata untuk kelangsungan hidup.

[Ekonomi]

Berdasarkan pembacaan dan penglihatan mata kasar kita, semestinya kita semua setuju yang negara kita sememangnya menuju ke arah kemajuan dengan peningkatan yang sangat drastik. Industri pelancaran yang bertaraf dunia, dalam bidang sukan elit [seperti litar F1 dan padang padang golf], angkasawan[?], ketenteraan [?], penguatkuasaan[?], pendidikan [?], sebutlah apa sahaja. Tapi bagi saya sendiri, untuk penglihatan jangka masa panjang, negara kita bukanlah pengeluar beras di dunia ini, padahal itulah makanan ruji kita, kita juga bukan pengeksport makanan seperti daging ayam dan daging lembu [apabila menyebut tentang impart eksport ini, bukan bermaksud negara kita tidak ada langsung mengeluarkan beras atau daging, ada, tetapi tidak mencukupi]. Ya, tajuk yang ingin saya bawa kawan-kawan bincang di sini adalah ekanami, tapi kenapa saya timbulkan isu makanan? Baguslah kalau negara kita maju kan? Sumber kewangan akan lebih kukuh, pertukaran mata wang asing yang juga membantu untuk mengukuhkan nilai ringgit Malaysia dalam bidang ekanami global. Tapi tahukah kita, pernahkah kita terfikir tentang keadaan dunia kita sekarang? Industri perkilangan seperti pembuatan, penghasilan tenaga-tenaga elektrik yang tidak pernah berhenti untuk dimajukan menggunakan bahan api fosil dan juga arang batu telah menyebabkan pemanasan global yang setiap hari menjadi semakin dahsyat. Penggunaan tenaga nuklear dan rare earth, masing-masing dalam bidang penghasilan tenaga kuasa dan gajet-gajet canggih yang kita puja-puja juga membantu dalam

memburukkan lagi keadaan dunia kita sekarang. Ok, point saya di sini, negara kita sibuk berlumba-lumba untuk menjadi negara maju, tapi kita lupa untuk menyediakan bekalan makanan kita sendiri [pernahkah anda terbaca, 'sediakan payung sebelum hujan', adakah negara kita telah bersedia untuk menghadapi sebarang kemungkinan dengan mengharapkan bekalan makanan dari sumber negara luar?]. Bukan maksud saya untuk menalak kemajuan ataupun teknologi, tapi keadaan cuaca khatulistiwa di negara kita ini tidak digunapakai sebaik-baiknya. Di negeri Sabah kita sendiri, sawah-sawah padi ataupun padi-padi bukit hanya ditanam di beberapa tempat sahaja. Bahagian pedalaman dan sedikit di bahagian pantai barat, itupun bukanlah untuk eksport, 'sendiri-sendiri bolehlah'. Aduh! Benda-benda begini, kita tidak perlu untuk belajar di sekolah, ini semua common sense. Oh ya, wang kertas tidak akan bernilai lagi pada suatu masa akan datang, simpanlah emas tulen. :)

[teori dan praktikal = kehidupan]

Secara mudahnya wahai kawan-kawan, tidak semua kita dilahirkan terlalu pandai, tidak juga terlalu bodoh. Ada yang pandai dalam bidang teori, ada yang pakar dalam bidang praktikal dan teknikal. Maksudnya tidak semestinya atak kita ini hanya untuk mengira matematik ataupun sains, tapi juga untuk kemahiran, kalau digabungkan bersama dan diguna untuk kebaikan semua orang tanpa ada rasa mementingkan diri sendiri, pastinya dunia ini akan jadi lebih aman! Semua hasil penulisan saya adalah untuk membawa kawan-kawan berfikir dengan minda yang lebih terbuka lagi walaupun sebenarnya diskusi secara langsung lagi berkesan. Kita letak tepi sekejap alasan-alasan yang boleh menjatuhkan semangat kita, kita talak tepi juga ideologi-ideologi yang cuma menguntungkan sebelah pihak saja, walaupun orang yang melamahkan kita, menghasut kita adalah orang yang rapat dengan kita. Tujuan saya hanya untuk berkongsi, bukan membunuh. Selamat! Sukses!

SIAPA KITA DI ALAM INI #II

A common sense discussion

Perluah kita terikat dengan sistem? Perluah kita bergerak selari dengan sistem? Perluah kita menentang sistem? Ya, sistem sudahpun wujud, walau bagaimana pun kita kena hadapi juga kan. Sama ada kita dikuasai ataupun kita memanipulasikan sistem itu semula untuk kebaikan semua.

[Pendidikan]

Pendidikan bukan untuk dagangan, pendidikan bukan untuk dijual beli! Saya bukan seorang pakar ekonomi untuk menentukan berapa pendapatan setahun negara kita, saya juga mungkin tidak mampu untuk melaksanakan dasar-dasar yang ada untuk menjadikan negara Malaysia sebuah negara yang maju. Apa yang mampu saya fikirkan adalah hak-hak kemanusiaan ditambah dengan pemikiran tipikal common sense. Bila kita berdiskusi tentang pendidikan, mesti kita terfikir tentang kos-kos bayaran yuran yang mahal. Itu sudah menjadi satu bebanan yang bagi saya cukup berat untuk dipertimbangkan. Contoh terdekat, di negeri kita sendiri, Sabah ataupun Borneo Utara, berapa sangatlah gaji yang diperolehi sebulan untuk setiap keluarga. IPTA yang ada di negeri Sabah ini pun setahu saya ada DUA sahaja, Universiti Malaysia Sabah dan Politeknik Kota Kinabalu, yang lainnya adalah kolej-kolej swasta yang kita tahu bayaran yuran adalah sangat tinggi kosnya untuk setiap semester. 'Institut Pengajian Teknikal' untuk memperolehi sijil kemahiran pun masih boleh dikira, seperti IKM, ILP, IKBK dan beberapa lagi. Sebenarnya pendidikan adalah sebahagian daripada akar tunjang utama untuk sesebuah negara, pendidikan juga adalah tanggungjawab utama sesebuah kerajaan selain hak kebajikan lain untuk kemudahan rakyat seperti hospital [sebenarnya kalau mahu dihuraikan, semua jabatan yang ada dalam kerajaan adalah tanggungjawab mereka tanpa perlu ada alasan, sebab itu adalah tugas mereka, kan?]. Pendidikan bukanlah suatu bebanan, sejak dari kecil kita disuapkan dengan kepentingan pendidikan,

tapi dalam masa yang sama juga kita boleh ditumbangkan oleh pendidikan kerana untuk mendapatkannya, kita perlu mengeluarkan belanja yang cukup besar. Padahal dalam zaman kita sekarang ini, pendidikan menjadi sumber utama untuk kita meneruskan kelangsungan hidup, tidak kiralah pendidikan yang berkonsepkan teori ataupun teknikal/praktikal. Sama-samalah kita bukakan minda kita.

[Pekerjaan]

Sepatutnya apabila kita sudah 'menginjakkan' [kalau mahu proper bahasa malaysia, nah, 'menjejakkan'] kaki pada tahap ini, kita sepatutnya sudah mempunyai fikiran yang cukup matang walaupun masih di usia yang muda. Tapi tidak di negara ini, kita masih lagi seperti berada di zaman kanak-kanak yang menurut arahan ibubapa, walaupun begitu, menurut arahan ibubapa adalah lumrah kehidupan yang sejati, tapi yang ini lebih teruk lagi, kerana yang mengatur hidup kita adalah si dia yang kita panggil BOS! Segala arahan yang diberi harus kita laksanakan tanpa banyak bicara dan rundingan, sekali melawan maka kita akan kehilangan sumber mata pencarian untuk menanggung kehidupan keluarga. Di Malaysia maksimum masa bekerja adalah 16jam, lebih daripada itu kita layak untuk mendapat pelepasan kerja keesokan harinya selama beberapa jam dan juga layak untuk mendapat bayaran gaji untuk bekerja lebih masa [biasanya terpulang dengan pangkat /jawatan anda], ini ada disebutkan dalam hak-hak pekerja. Tambah menyedihkan lagi di negara kita ini tiada akta gaji minima. Tidak hairanlah kita mendapat gaji yang cukup rendah walaupun berkelulusan tinggi. Dengan gaji yang sangat rendah, bagaimana untuk kita meneruskan kelangsungan hidup ataupun survival, dalam keadaan sekarang ini di mana taraf kehidupan adalah sangat tinggi, tidak keterlaluan untuk saya katakan, sangat menganjingkan! [isu akta gaji minima perlu dibincangkan antara dua pihak yang berbeza pendapat untuk anda mendapatkan kepastian yang jelas, jangan baca artikel ini dan terus percaya] Hak-hak pekerja juga dimatikan,

and they score a jackpot! Genius! They even have a library of "Score A" exercise books, sample questions from previous PMR/SPM examinations, sourced from the legion's publishers, such as Pelangi Books for example. The legion's bibles – written by passionate followers abiding the sacred laws of the Malaysian education system, and also the so-called prophets who can predict what is to come in the coming exam papers. Crap. So you wanna score A huh? Easy fuck, just finish all the SPM questions papers from year 1995 to 2005. Sure 90% question all come out same one. If not, just antam lah! My teacher ask me if want tembak, tembak all answer (B), because, the statistic shows us most of the answers are in (B). Crap and crap. GENIUS! This is what most of us do everyday during our secondary years... Get up at 6am. Take our breakfast (Usually misses it). Go to school. If it's early, we catch up with friends. Talk about football matches yesterday. The teacher comes, we rushed into the class. Greets the teacher. Take out our books and turn to page 69 and listen to boring lectures. Eagerly waits for the first break. Happy Hour Starts. Talk crap. Boring lectures continues... Eagerly waits for the second break. Happy Hour Take Two. Talk crap again. Boring lectures resumes... Eagerly waits for the 12:35pm "Go Home" bell. The bell rings. We go home.

Sit in the class for S and a half hours then get our asses back home for lunch. That's our daily routine. Crap continues. The memorizing part is really boring plus, it is trapping the children to think that "if I didn't score, I'm such a big loser" or "I literally don't have a future if I didn't score those exam". Contrary to what I have said, I scored well, but yeah, regretted later that I don't have time to enjoy my childhood days. Even parents are stuck up to these image that their children really needed to score well on exam. It's hard for the children, plus, even if the top scorer would likely to have great future, I don't think that they'll be serving our country first. Most of the great students are really looking forward in working overseas. So much on education for serving our country. Plus, most Malaysian have a really simple minds, which I find it kind of annoying and maybe irritating. You really can't shout

out what you really feel on public without being discriminate. Either way, I think that Malaysian education need a step forward or maybe a step more approaching towards identity building. "Everyone is special" is what I believe, and I always hated when someone said they are a big dumbhead. There must be a way that they will shine their best. So think.

I had a Chinese friend who finished STPM with outstanding results from the different school I attended. Did he get a place in a university from the Malaysian government? Nothing. With near perfect scores, he had nothing, while his so called bumiputera [don't mean to sound like a racist, it's a fact!] friends were getting offers to go overseas. Thank you Malaysial (ops, did I put an "L" on the last word?) He once told me, even those with 2As manage to go to university. He was so depressed. He was his parents last hope for getting the family out of poverty and at 18, he thought he had failed his parents hopes. I am not trying to be racist bastard, but today, the reality is, I understand it was the Malaysian Government that had failed him and his family because of their discriminatory policies. Now I learnt as a young child from my parents that hard work is an opportunity, to give my best in everything, and to take pride in the work I do. Every single person, anywhere, should have the opportunity to succeed if they want to put in the effort and be accountable for their own actions. In the end, they should be able to reap
w h a t t h e y s o w

It is bearable that opportunities are limited depending on how well-off financially one's family is, but when higher education opportunities are race-based, like it is in Malaysia; it is downright cruel for those who see education as the only way out of poverty. If you want to say discrimination is here in the universe. Yes it does. Can you name a country where this thing doesn't happen? But let me tell you one thing – if you go looking for it, you will find it. But in Malaysia, you don't have to go look for it because it seeks you out, slaps you in your face every which way you turn, and it is sanctioned by law!

THE (MY) WORLD TODAY

I am writing this with an open mind. 2011 is almost over. Overall, for this year alone [2011], I think I have done so much thing that can keep me inspired [for hopefully in so many years to come] to face the challenges and obstacles which will always come no matter how ready or not we are. Sound so serious? Why? Because the world is not so funny, not so fun anymore. [I got that from Wan Hazril from the latest issue of Shock&Awe! #4]

I am thankful enough for everything I have achieved in these recent years, with the help from the lucks, god willing, friends, family, my fiancée and everybody. I just found out what was the quest that keep on running wild in my head. All I need is all about solidarity. From my very own point of view, solidarity is not the same as charity. Solidarity must come first before charity, you do not give donation to somebody just because that these people are living in starvation, discriminated or whatsoever, except for some people who seeks for compliments and recognitions in doing so, you are doing it because you care! For example, the food not bomb activities are all about solidarity instead of charity! Same goes to independent and autonomy. How independent are we, when we need each other, while autonomy is beyond political voting conspiracy. I believe you do understand what is my point. Viva la solidarity.

There are a lot of things much more important than wealth itself. Eventhough we can not deny that money play a lot of role in nowadays life, but still money is not everything in our life. Yalah, in this so called real life right now, if you do not have the economic stability, you will eventually end up in starvation, desperation because of the higher living cost which will affecting us in every single corners of our life. Enough about that, okay, don't we need some motivation here? If solidarity is really happening all around the globe, do you still think that all of us will end up in starvation and desperation? Do you still think that the world will still going for war? One thing worth to think, hmmm, okay, ready?... ..

Knowing that one [you, me, we] will not live for forever, why go for greediness? Why go for jealousy? Why go for all the hatred? Why is it everyday is all about being number 1? What is so good about 1malaysia if there is still the so called ISA? Why don't we make free education for all a reality? Why don't we just live in solidarity? Sound so hard? Not logic? Ok, if you do not agree, write a will, make sure you ask somebody to bury you with your money in the grave.

Reading zines/ books/ news, watching documentaries/ movies, discussions/ interviews/ chatting/ emails/ mails, with 'a little bit' of efforts for researches and studies, all these end up with a documentation or we called it a zine. Wuhu! I discovered that making zine is something I have to do. Inspired by all the zines I have read, I decided to make my own zine seriously. I am still new in making zine, to get use with all the stuff in making a zine from arranging the columns, interviews with friends, self awareness about the surrounding in our life, a lot of reading and researchers is a must and so on, quite stressful, but ya, I am enjoying every part of it. Basically my zine [shutdown] is all about our life, related to our daily problems we have to face to, happy moments and also about shit happen. I am not trying to solve all the problem, the main objective is actually to start some new discussions, to at least generating a little bit of ideas with the readers, of course, with the taste of common sense. As we all know that many things happening in our surrounding are very subjective. I am using English and also Malay as the medium of my/contributors writing in this zine. I also found out that, making a zine is not about being cool or popular. I am using it as a medium for me to speak my thoughts and ya, most of the time it is not about myself only, but what I think might be worth to read by all the readers out there. Reading is never a criminal, all you need is an open mind and a book, wait until you discover the fun of reading yourself!

Why do I keep on blaming the system? To be more specific, the system that I am blaming all my life is

As some of them can stand their anger, those frantic pet owners decided to break into the premise. Once the door of the premise able to get entered, some of them hysterically screaming and crying searching for their cat. Can't imagine how emotionally they are since Petknode did not able to kept their promise to taking a good care of their cats. There was also a dog being found. Petknode was a liar, fuck you Petknode. They claimed that all of the cats were being given a good care as being stated on their Facebook. How I wish if I could beat those 2 bastards who runs the Petknode management. Soon. After a police report being made, the 2 bastards were being caught by the police. This was such a relief since many of the pet owners able to claim the justice for their cats. The sky will not always be bright. These 2 bastards were being released on bail after few hours detained by the police. I also heard that they want to claim the person who breaks into their premise on trespass. Come on lah bongok. Pretend like nothing happened eh? Damn you mister. How about all of your negligence towards those cats? Your ads was a purely fraud. Was it? This case was still going on since the latest news founds out that many cats' graves as it being buried at their bungalow's backyard. Hope that both of the people will rot in hell or being born again as a mouse.

Najib Razak once said on his twitter, 'like all cat-loving Malaysian, I was saddened to hear about #petknode. I expect the authorities to take swift action.' Great to hear about this but sad to know about this since the authorities seems like doing nothing. Hey abg Najib, can i ask you something? How can they get bailed out easily? What the fuck is going on. How can they easily release those 2 bastards after their entire cruel and evil act? No money no talk eh? Are you trying to make a fool of us dear authorities? Please, do something to convict the Petknode management. I beg you dear authorities. Thank God, some of the pet owners already filing a case to sue Petknode for breaching their duty and negligently causing many cats died. I do really hope that this case will be free from politics as they may take advantage from this case. Sorry politician, we'll talk about election later.

Claim the justice for the cats first. Can't explain how grateful i am since there is still a hope for us. Soon, let's pray and hope these 2 bastards may get a maximum punishment even though it is sadly to say that in Malaysia, it is hard to find any legal or political will to stop animal abuse, the rape of our environment, poaching, smuggling and the illegal trade of our wildlife.

p/s : Can I smile first? Hahaha. Good news to animal lovers out there! Anyone caught being cruel to animals will face a fine up to rm10,000 and a jail term of not more than six months under the Animal Welfare Act, which will be tabled to parliament next year. Cruelty will be defined in a wider perspective. Awesome! So beware, don't forget to feed your pets after this as you might be caught up for being cruel. Haha. Till we meet again. Liberation!

UNJUSTIFIED MURDER

What does an animal means to you? Surely there's a lots of answer. I respect every of your answer. Basically, in Malaysia, animal rights were protected by the Department of Veterinary Services which stated under Animal Act 1953 (Revised 2006). This act governs matters of substance, including offences, created to protect animals. It does not wholly cover procedure and evidential matters. Animal abuser is liable to a fine of RM200 or to imprisonment for a term of six months or to both. Am I wrong if I said that we are too far away from treating animal ethically?? Fuck me up if I'm wrong. The penalty for animal abusers in our country was among the lowest in ASEAN country, and even in the world? Duhh. That makes no sense at all. How can you manage to civilizing people when you got no respect towards other creature? This reminds me of Abraham Lincoln, who quoted 'I am in favour of animal rights as well as human rights.' There are few efforts made by certain NGO in order to increase the punishment for animal abuse, but so far being ignored. Maybe the government or politicians think that animal cannot help them winning any seats in the every election. All they know is 'goyang kaki' at the office and saying 'pegilah mampos, haiwan tiada makna utk jawatan aku'.

Late 2010, animal lovers in Malaysia were being haunted by the cruelty of Serdang Cat Killer. It all began when Chow Xiao Wei, 21 being caught abusing cats by CCTV. The video shows that she (or he, as she was dressed like a boy, or Tomboy as in local language) stomping cat who protecting its poor little kitten. This video put anger in every animal lover soul since it was too cruel and inhuman. Logically, it was only a cat and its kitten, which deserves a chance to live. The video made my heart broke as the mother of the kitten can be seen trying to protect its young. Manly tears, not an artificial tears dropped from my eye. Since then, many animal lovers unite to claim justice for the cats in order to bring the animal abuser into the maximum penalty. Even a political party was involved, fuck you politician. My love for you is only when you are human, not a politician. Bloody hell.

UNJUSTIFIED MURDER

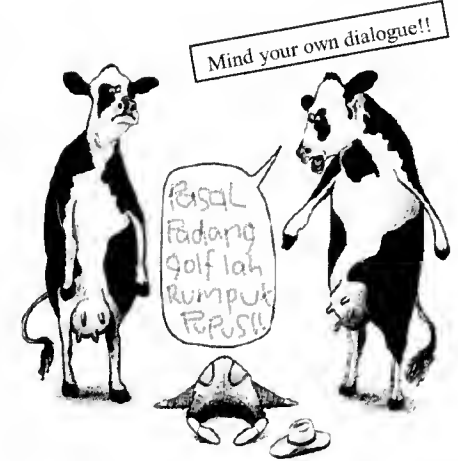
By *selfserve*
paveyourgrave@gmail.com

After a few months, my friend showed me the latest picture of the poor little kitten which is still alive. Woah! Amazing. So it's true that cat had nine lives. I still can't believe it since the way she stepped on the kitten's body seemed to fracture the internal organ, imagine the pressure on it, it is almost impossible that this small creature we called as kitten could survive this kind of impact. Looking at the picture, at first i thought it must be the other but same pattern kitten but after reading a comment from the expert and analysing the picture, it is true since the 'M' marking on the forehead shows the same pattern. Miracle happens.

Salam Eidulfitri and here comes the disastrous moment ever for animal lovers. Hundreds of pet owners returned home after a week-long festive holiday, to find that their cats which they had left at an animal boarding facility were abused, missing or dead. Petknode, have you ever heard of this name? Probably yes and who cares if not. This boarding facility managed to returned back some of the cats but the owners get shocked since their little furry baby was malnourished and sickly. Thanks to the social network, most of the owners of the cat able to get connected with each other. They gather and went to the premise. According to Emi, a volunteer from NGO Kucing Terbiar dan Anjing Jalanan (KTAJ), once they reached the premise, around 20 cats wandering outside and starving.

the one that created by our very own species. Why make our life difficult? Yalah, to earn good living we do need to work, most of the time we need hardwork, things that we need never come that easy. But why the people in power need to make it look so hard for us 'the burning civilian'? Most of us keep on saying, 'itulah lumrah kehidupan'. To be honest, I think that is totally bullshit! People are trying to make our life controlled by the so called voting, to mark an X in a piece of bullshit paper. Why do I need someone I don't even know to have a say in my own freedom? Yalah, we are living in this world to help each other, to live in solidarity and so on, but don't we have our own rights to say our freedom? Liberty? I choose Autonomy! I still believe that solidarity is the best way of choosing the real freedom, no doubt! I am not working for wage slavery, I am doing that to feed myself and my family. Why do I need to work? Because people like to play in a big 18holes golf courses instead of giving us 'the burning civilian' our own rights to get some food from our own land! People are more concern about the technologies instead of the clean environment in our very own habitat. People asking me on what is wrong with capitalism? I am asking you back, why do we need to earn more for what we do not even own it for our only self? Where is the solidarity you are explaining and translating in the fucking dictionary? Why is that the word solidarity even exist when we are not practicing it at all? Why? Subjective isn't it? So let us start some discussions! Anywhere, sometime.

I was born in United Kingdom in June 1985, going back to Malaysia in 1987 till now. I was still a kid back then to recall anything in my short life there, even my grammar is so hancur. But who cares, living in North Borneo is what I am up to until my last breath. I will go travelling if I have some savings to burn out, eager to see others culture, to learn something new from outside the box of the fucking system. I went to Cambodia somewhere in July this year [2011], a wonderful land, great people, but yalah, still the system is killing them,



so do everybody of us in our very own land. Looking forward going to all the South East Asia lands in this coming years, savings [for ticket, food and shelter] is all I need. I have been to Peninsular 'the real' Malaysia [there was this one time, when I was studying in Terenggonu, my lecturer asked my friends from Sarawak in front of everybody in the class, "1st time dotong molaysia?", I was like, wtf, jodi Soboh & Sarawak apo? After all the resources from Borneo being taken and left almost nothing for us here, I couldn't believe that this old man can soy/think something like that! Ok, fine, bukan semua orang berfikiran macam dio kan sekarang? hopefully he monoge to realize it] for quite a few times already since my childhood days, travelling with family, girlfriend or even alone. From Melaka to Perlis, From Penang to Pahang, I even climbed Gunung Angsi & Gunung Tebu. Great experiences. After all, savings is all I need. One thing for sure, I will only live in Ranau, North Borneo for my entire life. As for now, I am living in Bintulu, Sarawak. I am still stuck in this system, I have to work and keep on trying to manipulate the life in this system to maintain my mind out from the nature of brainwashing system.

Viva la Solidarity. Selamat!
Sukses!

gud bye 2011

BLA BLA BLA BLA ZZZZ

Duduk sendiri di atas sebuah kerusi, membaca, menulis, bukan bermaksud kita seorang yang keseorangan kan? Kita sendiri yang memilih untuk setiap perkara yang ingin kita lakukan. Mungkin ini cara tipikal seorang manusia yang tersepit dalam kehidupan sistem gila meluahkan isi hatinya, terbukti mencintai diri sendiri dapat membantu untuk kita terus berdiri dengan hati yang cukup tabah. Penulisan oleh penulis, pembacaan oleh pembaca bukan bermaksud kita sudah bosan dengan hidup, hidup itu tidak pernah membosankan sebenarnya, tapi sistem dan mindset yang membosankan dan boleh membunuh kita sebenarnya. This system is killing us!

Kenapa sistem itu membunuh? Sistem memaksa kita untuk kita menjadi yang paling terbaik, dan itu bagus untuk kita. Tapi itu semua lebih bagus untuk sistem itu sendiri. Mungkin maksud penulisan ini sangat luar dari tabii, mungkin juga sangat terlarang, tapi cuba luangkan sedikit masa untuk berfikir ditambah dengan sedikit kerja rumah seperti bertanya. Ya! Bertanya itu juga adalah satu cabang daripada ilmu, malah percuma! Kalau tersangat degil inginkan fakta atau peribahasa baru ingin dipercayai atau dapat menarik minat untuk membaca, nah, "malu bertanya sesat jalan". Sistem diwujudkan supaya manusia hidup dengan cara yang sama, walaupun secara fizikalnya, apa yang kita lihat di sekeliling, kehidupan antara kita dengan orang lain memang berbeza, ada yang kaya dan miskin, ada yang bijak dan kurang bijak, ada yang kreatif dan ada yang berenang melawan arus sungai, ada yang seperti larang ditiup angin, ada yang anarkis, kepercayaan agama dan bangsa yang berbeza, ada yang kacak, cantik dan sebaliknya, ada yang rajin, ada juga tin kosong. Tapi hakikatnya, kita semua hidup tersepit di dalam sistem yang sama.



Kita semua mesti pernah mendengar ayat ini, "makan untuk hidup". Jadi bagaimana pula dengan kehidupan kita? Adakah kita memang makan hanya sekadar untuk mengisi perut yang lapar? Adakah kita belajar mencari ilmu sehingga ke China untuk mendapat pengetahuan? Adakah kita bekerja hanya untuk memberi diri ini sesuap nasi? Adakah kita berniaga hanya untuk mendagangkan barang keperluan untuk orang-orang di sekeliling kita? Adakah kita membantu orang lain dengan niat yang ikhlas? TIDAK! Tidak mungkin sama sekali. Sistem mengajar kita untuk sentiasa menjadi yang terbaik. Sentiasa menjadi yang nombor satu, yang paling mulia, tersohor dan terbaik dengan sogokan pangkat dan darjat. Sistem membuatkan hidup kita dikelaskan antara majoriti dan minoriti. Sejarah menunjukkan kita yang ketamadunan sememangnya banyak terbentuk melalui kekerasan dan kita seolah-olah telah membenarkan semua itu berlaku, ignorant hilang daripada kamus kehidupan diri kita, kita pula terus berenang mengikut arus sungai yang semakin lama semakin deras.

Mungkin kita masih ada masa untuk berfikir, persoalannya, bila ini semua akan berubah?

Kerajaan jatuh, Pembangkang naik, Dan Kerajaan yang jadi Pembangkang naik Semula dan seterusnya...

By Beat Mijul Mojas

Saya rasakan, kalau kerajaan sekarang ni jatuh dan pembangkang memerintah, rasanya benda yang sama seperti kerajaan sekarang buat mungkin akan berlaku. Seperti;

- Penggagal pertama...berbaik2 dengan rakyat...
- Penggagal ke-dua...rakyat masih percaya...pentadbiran masih ok...tapi rasuah tetap masih ada...
- Penggagal ke-tiga....mula ada propaganda mempergunakan kepercayaan rakyat untuk kepentingan kroni...pembangunan yang tidak effective....penggunaan dana yang tidak efficient..
- Penggagal ke-empat...krisis dalaman parti dan proses saling menjatuhkan sesama sendiri berlaku..
- Belum penggagal ke-lima mesti/mungkin ada video porno baru....HAHAHAHA
- Penggagal ke-lima demonstrasi BERSIH lagi...inginkan kerajaan baru memerintah (yang dahulunya kerajaan dan jatuh jadi pembangkang dan diminta naik semula untuk memerintah)

HAHAHAHAHA.....DEMOKRASI.....PROSES ULANG KEMBALI.....YANG JADI BODOH RAKYAT...YANG UNTUNG....AHLI TERPILIH DALAM PARTI UNTUK NGAP DUIT....

Kesimpulannya, demokrasi dan proses berpolitik adalah proses berulang dan tidak pernah sempurna, manusia equal tamak, itu hakikat!!!

